

KIT CARSON'S LEGACY.

Geronimo and his murderous band
Are raiding the fresh young Western land;

III.
Blood Apaches, dead account,
Over our homes in a cyclone burst;

IV.
Mercy to such is thrown away,
The rifle-ball is their only ally;

V.
Gully friends of that flimsy Co.
Whose trail is wet with the tears of 1890;

JOSE DAINIES.

A Kensington Romance.

It was only a London garden, but it
was so walled in from intrusive eyes,

Lady Mary was the widow of a general
and Meta was her only daughter,

Meta's indifference to suitors was
the only point of difference between

It was only a passing thought, dis-
missed the next instant as too unlikely

"Do you want to get rid of me,
mamma?" she would ask, with one of

"I can't understand it, my dear,"
said Lady Mary, plaintively. "What

"My dear, don't be flippant; when
you really fall in love yourself, you

"I can't help it, mamma," said
Meta, rather wearily. She rose and

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

"What else can it be?" said Meta,
rather bravely. The daisies were an unconscious

once more by Robin Lindsay's side,
and heard him tell her that he should

"Because they are Marguerites, and
I am Margaret?" she asked.

"If you like. Or because they are
fair and white, and tall and stately

"No! oh no!" cried Meta vehemently.
"How could you think so, mamma,

"I will come," said Lady Mary nervously,
and then she looked at her

"My dear, what shall I say. You
will not sacrifice your prospects—

"My happiness is not in question,
mamma," said Meta proudly. "You

Lady Mary did not venture to ask
any more. She kissed her daughter,

Lord Castleman was standing by the
table with a face that was becoming

"You bring me good tidings,"
he cried joyfully. "I see it in your

"She will see you," said Lady Mary,
beaming with smiles. "You will find

He pressed her hand, and went, seeing
everything a little mistily

And Meta sat with downcast eyes, and
listened to his tale in a silence he felt

"Wait," she said; "there is something
I should like to show you first."

She took from her pocket a faded
leather case, and opened it with

"What are these?" he said. "Par-
don me, I don't understand."

"It was very foolish—and it was all
five years ago," faltered Meta, "but

He understood now, and his brow
lowered ominously. He was all Lady

"Miss Hazlewood, I have the honor
to wish you good morning," he said,

He went away with his head in the
air, knocking over his chair in his

"The opening of the garden door
rattled her at last. And then—for

"The natural conclusion is that there
is some one she likes better—or fancies

"That is not the case with me, mam-
ma."

It was not a willful untruth. Her
morning's communion with the daisies

be more evident to Margaret Hazel-
wood than that her own feelings must

"I am relieved to hear it," said Lady
Mary. "I had really begun to wonder

"No! oh no!" cried Meta vehemently.
"How could you think so, mamma,

"I will come," said Lady Mary nervously,
and then she looked at her

"My dear, what shall I say. You
will not sacrifice your prospects—

"My happiness is not in question,
mamma," said Meta proudly. "You

Lady Mary did not venture to ask
any more. She kissed her daughter,

Lord Castleman was standing by the
table with a face that was becoming

"You bring me good tidings,"
he cried joyfully. "I see it in your

"She will see you," said Lady Mary,
beaming with smiles. "You will find

He pressed her hand, and went, seeing
everything a little mistily

And Meta sat with downcast eyes, and
listened to his tale in a silence he felt

"Wait," she said; "there is something
I should like to show you first."

She took from her pocket a faded
leather case, and opened it with

"What are these?" he said. "Par-
don me, I don't understand."

"It was very foolish—and it was all
five years ago," faltered Meta, "but

He understood now, and his brow
lowered ominously. He was all Lady

"Miss Hazlewood, I have the honor
to wish you good morning," he said,

He went away with his head in the
air, knocking over his chair in his

"The opening of the garden door
rattled her at last. And then—for

"The natural conclusion is that there
is some one she likes better—or fancies

"That is not the case with me, mam-
ma."

It was not a willful untruth. Her
morning's communion with the daisies

Somebody says that the odor of fresh paint
may be removed from a room by placing a

ALASKA.

Interesting Extracts from the Report of the
First Grand Jury.

The initial report of the first grand
jury of Alaska to Judge Wade Mc-

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

"The rapid development of our terri-
tory, the recent discoveries of so

The Suwanee River.

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

The other day two or three of us,
boon companions—well, there were

CLEVELANDIAN.

Gathered at Random from Miss Rose Eliza-
beth Cleveland's New Book.

No secret of hydraulics could cause a
dewdrop to hang upon a rose leaf in

I never knew a good man or a good
woman who was not practically an opti-

The past is simply humanity. It is
thou and I, a vast congregation of

An acorn in the mind is worth more
than an oak forest at the end of the

The noble soul would choose rather
not to be than to be somebody in

No fine irony has history, that
which makes the shame of its

Manner are made in the market
where they are sold, and their buy-

No gift can pass between human
creatures so divine as the gift of ac-

To be dramatic, and at the same
time accurate, is a rare combination.

We can do no braver or better thing
than to bring our best thoughts to the

Milton's sublime audacity of faith
acretes the ponderous craft of his

Our lives are not laid out in vast,
vague prairies, but in definite do-

Herein is the significance of saying
that history repeats itself. It does

The mother makes the man, per-
haps; but the wife manufactures him.

The born poet has no agony in the
deliverance of his song. The uttering

The humanity of each of us is like
some æolian harp constructed by the

Reciprocity, constant and equal,
among all His creatures is the plan

Human history is nothing but one
ceaseless flow of cause into effect,

You come from one of George
Eliot's poems as from a Turkish bath

In these days of ebb and quick
sand, when agnosticism rears its stone

What's in a name? A rose by any
other name might smell as sweet; but

(A picture of Joan of Arc.) A lit-
tle peasant maiden, doing lowly ser-

In this scientific age—this age of
iconoclasm—it is greatly good for us

Opening of the season—uncovering the
mussard pot.—Boston Bulletin.